

Read the financial reports.

## Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGLER.....ALASKA.

Colorado is a striking instance of how woman suffrage purifies politics.

New York millionaires seem to do all their "swearing off" in the tax courts.

The next time the czar should bless the waters from the interior of a safe or, better yet, by proxy.

We shall have to spell them "ptomato-cans" if ptomaine poisonings from tin goods continue to occur.

Berlin's latest estimate of its population is 2,000,000. The proper thing for Berlin now is to organize a Drei Millionen Klub.

A New York man is suing his wife for divorce because she wears her shoes in bed. If she didn't wear 'em he'd probably kick about cold feet.

Japan pays its Mikado a salary of \$2,000,000 a year. The Mikado business appears to be one of the best in which a young Japanese could engage.

A good many of the young men who have been reported to be engaged to Miss Bertha Krupp are probably very sorry that the rumors were unfounded.

The czar can always comfort himself with the thought that no matter how heavy his troubles may be those which his subjects have to put up with are worse.

A New York man wants to have his name changed from Smith to Cuyler. If he were a rich girl the probabilities are that he'd be crazy to marry some titled foreigner.

Meanwhile those people who have been worried over a probable invasion of China and India by the Russians may reasonably feel comparatively easy, for the present at least.

A New York preacher advises young women never to marry until they know all about the past life of their suitors. That preacher wouldn't get enough wedding fees to pay for the buttons on his baby's shoes.

In Berlin licenses are required for baby carriages, which must be numbered as automobiles are in this country. Such a regulation could never be enforced here. The poor people could at once have it thrown out as class legislation.

A French scientist has discovered that kissing is a healthful exercise and has a wholesome effect in promoting digestion. If those anti-kissing clubs organized last year are beginning to find life a bit monotonous here is a fine excuse for going out of business.

A Philadelphia bank clerk has a collection of queer checks. One is written on a linen collar, another on a cuff, a third on a piece of bath. The wooden check was drawn by the owner of a sawmill, who found himself at the plant, thirty miles from any house and without check book or paper. He made out the check for two hundred and fifty dollars on wood, in the usual form. After some discussion the bank authorities paid the money.

Nothing more pathetic has happened in many a day than the death of Mrs. Gilbert, the actress, in a Chicago hotel, alone with her maid, while touring the country to amuse the public. She was eighty-three years old, and had been a strolling player, using the phrase in its good sense, practically her whole life. At the end she was alone in the world, without husband or children or other relatives to pay her the endearing attentions which the aged usually receive from their own kin. The fact that she was beloved by all and lacked for nothing does not rob the incident of its sadness.

The Boston Transcript butts in to ask "Why is snow?" It is an easy, in fact, no paper seeking real information. Snow is essential to the productivity of it. It makes work for it. It makes possible the. Besides, it is only another and more agreeable, it gives material for the children's. If a person is freezing. Coming down in clouds, almost. It makes a scrunching noise when you walk on it. It upsets and humbles. It is a subject. If it were not for snow the snow shovel industry. So many manifestations of the purpose of snow occur to one. It remains, therefore, that snow. Any time the Boston Transcript wants to know anything.

Paraffin has its uses and abuses, according to the authorities in New York. The board of health a few months ago warned the people against using candy adulterated with the wax, on the ground that the paraffin covered the stomach with a thin coating and produced indigestion. Now an appropriation has been asked to pay for coating the exterior of the Metropolitan Museum of Art with a thin shell of paraffin to prevent the disintegration of the stone by water. The Egyptian obelisk in Central Park was so treated a few years ago, and Grant's tomb was covered with paraffin, which is impervious to moisture and resists the action of acids.

Our New York friends of the Society of Political Study have at last discovered

ered the panacea for all sorts of evils—over-crowded schools, child labor, the submerged tenth and every kind of poverty and distress. Their idea is to frame and pass antipauperian laws that shall restrict the propagation of the human species. They find in this the solution of all evil and are going at once to work to secure the passage of the desired laws. Evidently our friends are novices in the study of governments and the power of a people, however united in its votes, to control what on the surface seems remarkably easy. They are reckoning without taking human nature into account. They are blaming President Roosevelt for declaiming against race suicide and they believe if he would but open his eyes to the misery of things he would come on their side and advocate children only for the well to do, the intelligent, the morally sound and the happy. Nothing is more desirable than that everyone should be well born—a sound mind in a sound body, receiving the heritage of all the ages and making good use of it. Yet it is marvelous how from these very ranks condemned by the Society for Political Study as having no right to existence there often comes the strength and stamina of a nation. The so-called upper classes would soon die if they were not constantly replenished from below. Many a man—and woman, too, for that matter—now occupying a desirable social position was child in a family of ten or a dozen where poverty was pinching and every child obliged to do the utmost to keep the wolf from the door. The very straits to which they were put developed strength, tenacity of purpose, and made them fit to cope successfully in after life. Nature does not let the poor and struggling die out and permit the idle and luxury-loving to take possession of the earth. She has her own way of doing things and if some well-disposed organization proposes to frame and pass laws that shall do away with poverty, discontent and overpopulation they have the privilege, but she always looks out to see that their plans come to naught. Nature is opposed to race suicide.

### SHE NEVER MADE MISTAKES.

But Nevertheless She Went Straightway to Another Shop.

She was a fine, distinguished-looking woman, with beautiful gray hair and eyes that spoke the brilliancy of her mind. There were lines about her chin, however, that easily indicated the firmness of her decision when once her mind was settled on any given point.

All these things were apparent when she walked into the Chinese laundry office, and, handing a queerly-marked slip of paper to the almond-eyed celestial behind the counter, gently asked for her shirtwaists.

The Chinaman looked at the slip in a perplexed way for a moment, and then said:

"You shirtwaists not here."

"Yes, they are here, too," quoth the distinguished-looking lady, not without considerable snapping of her eyes and a little show of excitement. "I brought them here myself three days ago."

"No, not here," replied the Chinaman, with stupid complacency. "I guess there's some mistake."

"I wish you to understand that I never make mistakes," snapped out the distinguished-looking lady, emphasizing the declaration with a thump of her umbrella on the floor.

"That not my ticket," returned the Chinaman, quietly.

The distinguished-looking lady gazed at it in amazement for a moment. Then she walked into another Chinese laundry two doors away, presented the slip and received her shirt waists.—Chicago Times-Herald.

### Father's First Name.

One of the requirements of the public school system of the greater city is that the Christian name of the father (if living) of every pupil shall be entered upon the class roll each term. With the older children it is an easy matter to acquire this information, but it calls for the exercise of some diplomacy to get the little ones to respond readily, and frequently the teacher is called upon to frame some special question when the stereotyped query, "What is your father's name?" fails to bring forth a satisfactory reply. One small girl, whose educational career began this term, in answer to this question replied "Mr. Blank."

"Mr. Blank," was the answer a second time.

"But what is his first name—John, Charles, or what?" persisted the teacher.

"But what does your mamma call him, Mary? What did she say to him this morning?"

"You big, fat slob," was the disconcerting answer, and Mary's examination was postponed until the next session.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### A. D. 2000.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma, And the sodium alkali. For I'm going to make a pie, mamma! I'm going to make a pie. For John will be hungry and tired, ma, And his tissues will decompose; So give me a gram of phosphate, And the carbon and cellulose. Now give me a chunk of caseine, ma, To shorten the thermic fat, And give me the oxygen bottle, ma, And look at the thermostat. And if the electric oven is cold, Just turn it on half an ohm. For I want to have the supper ready As soon as John comes home. —Cleveland Leader.

The nerviest thing Jim Jeffries ever did was not to appear in the prize ring against the "best man," but to appear before an audience as an actor.

# WOMEN AND FASHION

## How to Become Plump.

A correspondent states that she increased her weight in two years from 112 to 154 pounds by the following treatment, and feels sure anyone else could do so with perseverance, as she had a very weak digestion when she started. To begin with, all people who wish to get plump must drink milk, as there is nothing that can take its place for the purpose. Begin with two glasses a day, one at eleven and one at seven in the evening; sip very slowly, and sit down to it with a biscuit, at that helps it to digest. Increase the milk to two pints a day in a fortnight; one glass can be taken warm before going to bed. Be sure the milk is quite fresh, and do not boil it. To correct biliousness, take weekly a podophyllin pill, followed in the morning by one teaspoonful of fruit salt. Eat plenty of good nourishing food, but not much meat. While taking the milk, eat regularly, and try to eat slowly.

Always have a good midday meal, avoiding cakes, pastry and sweets, and drink weak tea, or cocoa made with milk. Never drink strong tea or coffee, and never eat or drink anything at all acid, and no acid fruits or medicines. Avoid all fatigue, take a moderate amount of walking exercise and rest, if possible, one hour after dinner. Try not to worry or get excited over trifles, and take up with a hobby of some sort. The above treatment is

paper is wet might have a little turpentine added to it, as it has a refreshing and brightening effect, and has a tendency to keep the carpet free of insects and moths.

One way to prevent the dust from entering the throat and lungs while sweeping, is to tie a small sponge over the mouth and nose. A person can breathe through the porous sponge, and it takes up the dust which would otherwise be inhaled.—What to Eat.

## Women's Clubs and the Home.

The criticism which is so often heard that there is danger of women who take an active part in club work becoming dissatisfied with home life I think is unjust, writes Mrs. Frederick Schott, President of the National Council of Mothers. If only the right sort of women belonged to our organizations, we should not hear such criticism at all. The trouble is that too many young women rush in the work before they have mature judgment. The work must be carried on by the older women, whose experience should give them greater wisdom.

No young mother should attempt to take an active part in club life. Her interests should be centered in her own home and children. No good public work is ever done when the home is neglected. Of course, the organizations are a benefit to young mothers, but only in that they teach them how to raise the standard of their homes.

## DRESSY TOILETTES.

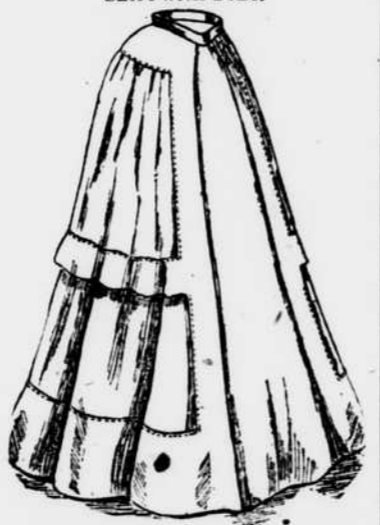


1. Pale blue chiffon velvet, with entre doux of shaded blue and white embroidery.
2. Tan broadcloth, embroidered in brown and white.
3. Young girl's evening gown of white chiffon cloth, with ruffled skirt of valenciennes.

excellent for all thin people and for nervous, delicate children.

After a few weeks the change will be quite noticeable, the health, too, improved, nervousness and irritability disappear and the unsightly bones and angles replaced by firm, plump flesh, bright eyes, and a healthy complexion. It may be added that warm clothing and open windows are very essential.—Woman's Life.

### Skirt with Yoke.



Skirt with yoke and trimming of bands cut in one piece and joined, under stitching, to the skirt with plain front panel and gathered sides. A good broadcloth or mohair model.

### A Use for Old Newspapers.

Here is a hint that the writer got from the head clerk of a big hotel at a popular Indiana health resort. We know the germs that lurk in dust, and how disagreeable, as well as unhealthy it is to inhale it while sweeping. Now the way that the carpet sweepers at this resort keep down the dust while wielding the broom, is to wet newspapers, wring them out slightly, and tearing them into small pieces, scatter them all over the surface they are going to sweep. The little dampening brightens the carpets without injuring them in the least, and the moist paper effectually keeps down the dust, or at least the greater portion of it, by catching it on itself. The paper is then burnt, which is the quickest and neatest way of getting rid of it. Where brussels carpets have become somewhat dingy, the water in which the

A young woman should not take a leading part in any outside work, but should be guided by the gray-haired mothers, who should use their experience for the good of others. Too often women have had their usefulness in later life hurt by attempting to lead in reform movements when they were very immature.

Nor do I approve of young unmarried women centering their interests in club work. Instead they should be in training for married life, which is woman's only true sphere.

## "Laugh and Grow Fat."

Women laugh too little, says the Youth's Companion. Whether this is due to their lack of humor or to childhood's training in gentle manners may be questioned. Certain it is that a hearty laugh in a woman's voice is a rare music. An audience of women rustles with amusement, but seldom laughs. A group of girls giggles, but does not laugh. A woman reading the most brilliantly humorous story seldom gets beyond a smile.

When Sir Walter Besant, in his clever skit, "The Revolt of Man," pictured the time in the twentieth century when women should have surpassed all power, political, ecclesiastical and social, he shrewdly noted that laughter had died out of England; and when men revolted against their feminine tyrants, they came back to their own with peals of laughter.

A Paris doctor has recently opened a laughter cure. It is a private institution, and large fees are charged. The patients sit round a room, and at a given moment begin to smile at each other. The smile broadens to a grin, and at a signal to a peal of laughter. Two hours a day of this healthful exercise are said to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia. But whether the habit of laughing easily and naturally could be acquired by this process is doubtful. The student of the art of laughing might find himself in the condition of the centipede of classic fame, who

was happy till One day the toad in fun Said, "Pray which leg goes after which?" This strained his mind to such a pitch He lay distracted in a ditch, Considering how to run.

## The Wedding Ring Finger.

The wedding ring, says the London Chronicle, was placed on the left hand, as nearest the heart, and on the fourth finger because that finger was supposed

to have its own "private wire" (in the shape of a delicate nerve) to the heart. That finger, too, was called the medicine finger, and the belief was that by virtue of the little nerve it could detect a dangerous poison if simply inserted in the liquid. From that belief the idea that wedding rings—the rings worn on that finger—had special curative qualities, had its rise. To this day wedding rings are rubbed over an obstinate sty on an eyelid.



Japanese coral is made up into most chic necklaces.

Velvet collars and cuffs finish many of the nobbiest coats.

Elaborate soutache braiding is proposed for the spring tailor-made.

The smartest hats are either picturesquely large or ridiculously small.

Yokes, berthas, puffed sleeves and skirt flounces are heralded for summer.

Large flat bows, trimmed with jewels or lace, are worn on the theater coiffure.

Black and white check in which the white predominates is shown in smart spring suits.

Mixed straws and much of that deep golden yellow are shown among the first straw hats.

A narrow border of colored ribbon velvet adds a pretty touch to the white net sleeve ruffle.

Organdies crossed by heavy white bars and strewn on the lines with large flowers, are lovely.

Cloth is to be much used in the spring and manufacturers are bringing out most supple ones.

Black satin girdles with long sash ends are worn with some of the dressiest shirtwaist gowns.

The feather that expresses itself in brown will probably finish off green or some other vivid shade.

From a perishable and unsatisfactory fabric, chiffon has become a beautiful and serviceable cloth.

A band of lace around collar, down front and around cuffs is a waist trimming not at all out of date.

Muffs and stoles of clipped feathers are worn by the younger set and in pure white rival the finest ermine.

Brown valenciennes is right in keeping with the modes and very handsome is a whole gown fashioned thereof.

Fortunate possessors of old Spanish blonde lace, in style years ago, are getting it out for smart yokes and stocks.

Silky French felts, slashed and turned up in the most daring fashion, and beaped with roses, are nobly headpieces.

The fur pelerine has aggrandized itself into quite a garment, so that with the larger ones no other wrap is needed.

Evening toques have a full, wide ruche of lace banded around with a twist of velvet matching the roses tucked against the hair.

Pale-blue velvet and mauve violets are a French military combination, as is also soft gray felt with warm brown and crimson velvet leaves.

### Velvet Jacket.



Black velvet, Eton trimmed, with soutache braid. Latest sleeve.

### To Clean Hair Brushes.

The best way in which to clean hair brushes is with spirits of ammonia and warm water. Take a tablespoonful of ammonia to one quart of water; dip the bristles up and down in the water without wetting the back; rinse in clean warm water, shake well, and dry in the air, but not in the sun. Soap and soda soften the bristles, and will turn an ivory-backed brush yellow.

## JIM'S SWEETHEART.

Mother put on her Sunday best, Her blue wedding gown, And white straw bonnet neatly tied. With strings of faded brown; We woke before the roosters crowed, And started in the dew To see the boat race, for our Jim Was captain of the crew.

He took it in his curly head To want a college course; I parted with the pasture lot And sold the sorrel horse. We sent him every dollar saved, And made a seedy pair In garments that had long outlived Their days of useful wear.

The surging throng closed up in front, We could not see our son, But soon a mighty cheer went up And told us Jim had won. The crowd took up the college yell And sent it to the skies, And college colors everywhere Shook out their brilliant dyes.

He stepped ashore, looked up and saw His mother's wrinkled face, And hurried to her through the ranks Of broadcloth, silk, and lace. He never gave a single glance Toward the pretty girls, But kissed her on the withered lips, And kissed her silver curls.

His sunburnt face was glorified With proud and happy smiles; He did not mind because her hat Was years behind the styles, But led her on before his friends, A figure quaint and prim In stiff, old-fashioned lilac silk—"My sweetheart, boys," said Jim—Leslie's Weekly.

## A CONTRARY COURSHIP.

"HATE you!" she said, clenching her small white teeth. Mackenzie, head and shoulders taller than she, looked down and smiled at the vehemence.

The laugh irritated her beyond endurance. "Just because other people decide to make fools of themselves, we are expected to," she went on scathingly. "Of course, the world thinks it an excellent arrangement that we should marry each other, divide the money, and say nothing more about it—whereas—"

"Whereas—?" Ronald Mackenzie stroked his mustache, and looked interrogatively at the speaker. "We shall just do nothing of the sort," she finished in decided tones. "The money of father's old friend—"

"Sounds like a German grammar book, doesn't it?" put in the other coolly. Phyllis Farrell took no notice of the untimely interruption. "The money of father's old friend can go to—"

"To the dogs," Mackenzie was distinctly in a teasing frame of mind to-night. "To the poor," corrected Phyllis, with a stamp of her dainty foot. "Perhaps," Mackenzie's drawl was more than ever apparent. "Perhaps I shall not ask you to marry me. I haven't done so as yet, you remember, although you have assured me seventy-seven times, that nothing will induce you to marry me! You hate me? I don't remember ever having been guilty of asking you to love me!"

Tableau! Phyllis drew herself up to her full height, which wasn't more than five feet at the most. This was turning tables on her with a vengeance! Her cheeks flooded with an altogether charming color, her eyes shone suspiciously. "I—I—" she began. And then, woman-like, she fled from the room, leaving herself anathematizing herself for a brute and a boor.

"And yet," he soliloquized with a grim laugh, "if I hadn't said something of the kind, this state of things would have gone on forever. It's no use. If I were to propose she would refuse me; it's just what her contrary nature would prompt her to do. Because I don't appear to want her at all, she may fall in love with me! But she will have a hard fight of it, poor little thing. Why couldn't the friend of my father leave the money to her unconditionally? And yet, I'm glad he didn't, for I might never have met Phyllis, but for that will."

A tender light came into his blue eyes. Phyllis Farrell represented all the world to him just now, though, as he said, it would be simple madness to tell her so. In spite of his apparent coldness, he loved her, from the top of her curly, bronze-gold head to the sole of her dainty foot. He turned off to the billiard-room, and sought the company of his genial host, Miss Farrell's guardian, and an old college friend of his father's. Mackenzie himself had only come back on long leave from India a month ago, to find that a bride and a fortune were awaiting him in the old country. A mutual friend of the young people's fathers had thus arranged matters ere he shuffled off this mortal coil, with an idea of benefiting both, in more ways than one! Neither of the legatees, however, up to the present had seemed to regard it in that light! Phyllis openly declared that nothing would induce her even to see the young man, and was only persuaded into tolerating his presence in her guardian's home by the consideration that she would thereby be able to refuse him every day!

And refuse him she did—even before the fateful words had passed his lips. It was all the more odious to her because Ronald turned out to be handsome and gentlemanly, and under other circumstances she might have cast a favorable eye upon him! He was horrid—perfectly horrid and hateful!

And Ronald agreed that they would—later on!—Paragon Monthly.

she told herself viciously, as she gained the privacy of her own room, and flung herself on the bed. He had actually told her to her face that he was not prepared to carry out his part of the bargain! What if she were to make it difficult for him?

The idea nearly took her breath away, as she dried her pretty eyes and sat up on her bed. She would pretend—merely pretend, of course—to fall in love with him, instead of repulsing him, and then when she had carried him on to propose, she would refuse him with dignity and decision! Could anything sound more delightful in theory—so promising of fun in practice?

She carried war into the enemy's camp the very next morning. She could brook no delay, because her guardian was expecting a large house party toward the end of July, and time was short and precious. Instead of covert, angry glances, and sharp retorts, Ronald found himself met with gracious smiles, and low, sweet responses—a change for which he was totally unprepared and hardly knew how to take. It never entered his head to think that she was in a contrary fashion playing just as much of a part as he had taken up toward herself. Instead of avoiding him as usual, Miss Farrell was pleased to bestow a goodly portion of her time upon him; she rode by his side to the meets, splendidly mounted, and looking a perfect picture in her well-fitting habit; she waited with him more than she ought to have done at the Hunt Ball, and thoroughly did her best to stomp his invulnerable heart.

And one sweet summer evening, the knowledge was borne in upon her that she had succeeded! It was a perfect night, and the two were sauntering along the pergola in the Southern rose garden—the air was fragrant with the scent of tobacco plants and evening stock, and away in a distant dark tree an owl whirled softly. Overhead hung a motionless canopy of deepest sapphire illuminated by thousands of twinkling stars. A night to stir young blood and send it coursing through the veins of youth. A Midsummer Madness night!

"Love me!" she stammered, as he poured out his heart before her. "But what was this pain at her own heart? Was it possible that his words should thrill her in reality? She had meant nothing—nothing—how could she tell him so?"

"You are—only joking—you do not mean it," she stammered, as he stood his ground manfully. "Didn't you mean it?" he asked suddenly, as a horrible thought struck him. "Have you—no, you can't have meant to play with me all this time? Answer me, Phyllis, beloved, you have not been playing with me all these happy weeks?"

The passionate look in his dark eyes brought hers to the ground; her cheeks flushed a deep crimson; she pulled at a rose in her satin belt; an owl whirled just above their heads. "What did you mean?" she asked, slowly, her eyes still bent on the ground. "You—began by hating me—you know you did—"

"Suppose I were to tell you that that was all put on?" he asked, tenderly, catching and imprisoning in his strong grasp one of her hands. "Let me make my confession, here, under the stars, darling. I knew yours was not the character to brook another shaping your life for you, and so I determined mine should be a contrary wooing. I pretended that I didn't care—when I did all the time. Sometimes, darling heart, it is the only way with you women—half the men in the world are actors because women force them to be so. At first you were unkind, then suddenly you changed—you became sweetness personified, you wrenched my heart out of my keeping, you make me think—what?"

His gaze still held hers in thrall. The night, the passion in his voice, the soft, warm, summer wind, all conspired to turn her against herself. "I was playing," she said all at once in a low voice. She felt her hand flung away, she heard him draw a sharp breath; a moment later—his footsteps sounded on the gravel path.

A bat swept down on her uncovered head. She stretched out her arms. "Ronald!" she cried, suddenly. And the figure fast disappearing down the path stopped, turned round, and seeing the outstretched hands made haste to return.

"I don't ever want to play again," she whispered, as a few seconds later her pretty head rested on his shoulder, and she hid her flushed cheeks and shining eyes. "It was—"

He stopped her mouth with kisses. "It was a contrary courtship all round," he said happily. "But it has come right in the end."

"We must tell Mr. Desmond," she said presently.

And Ronald agreed that they would—later on!—Paragon Monthly.

## Irony of Fate.

"Ah!" sighed the long-haired passenger with the celluloid collar, "how little we know of the future and what it has in store for us!"

"You have said it," rejoined the man with the moth-eaten whiskers in the seat opposite. "Little did I think, some forty years ago, when I carved my initials on the rude desk in the old country schoolhouse, that I would some day grow up and fall to become famous."

## Trouble with Remnants.

Lord Kitchener says that most of the trouble with remnants in South Africa was due to the fact that soldiers attending to them knew nothing of the care of horses.

Stiff hats cover a multitude of soft heads.

## OLD FAVORITES

**I've Gwine Back to Dixie.**  
I've gwine back to Dixie—  
No more I've gwine to wander;  
My heart's turned back to Dixie—  
I can't stay here no longer.  
I miss de old plantation;  
My home and my relation;  
My heart's turned back to Dixie,  
And I must go.

**Chorus—**  
I've gwine back to Dixie,  
I've gwine back to Dixie,  
I've gwine where de orange blossoms  
grow;  
For I hear de children calling,  
I see their sad tears falling,  
My heart's turned back to Dixie,  
And I must go.

I've hoed in fields of cotton,  
I've worked upon the river;  
I used to think I got off,  
I'd go back there, no never;  
But time has changed de old man,  
His head is bending low,  
His heart's turned back to Dixie,  
And I must go.

I'm trav'ling back to Dixie—  
My step is slow and feeble;  
I pray de Lord to help me,  
And lead me from all evil;  
And should my strength forsake me,  
I see, kind friends, come and take me;  
My heart's turned back to Dixie,  
And I must go.

**Ruthless Time.**  
Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back,  
Wherein he puts alms for oblivion,  
A great-sized monster of ingratitudes:  
Those scraps are good deeds past; which are  
devoured.

As fast as they are done, forgot as soon  
As they are done; perseverance, dear my  
lord,

Keeps honor bright; to have done is to  
hang

Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail  
In monumental mockery. Take th' in-  
stant way;

For honor travels in a straight so nar-  
row

Where one but goes abreast; keep, then,  
the path;

For emulation hath a thousand sons.  
That one by one pursue; if you give way,

Or hedge aside from the direct forth-  
right,

Like to an enter'd tide, they all rush by  
And leave you hindmost;

Or like a gallant horse fallen in first  
rank,

Lie there for pavement to the abject  
rear,

O'er-run and trampled on.  
—William Shakespeare.

## OTTERS ON THE TOBOGGAN.

**Animals Seem to Enjoy Coasting as  
Much as Human Beings.**

It seems strange to think that any  
full-grown, four-footed animal should  
indulge in play like a child, and yet  
this is what the otter does. His  
amusement is tobogganing and his  
playground is on a slope, covered with  
ice or snow, that goes down grade into  
a pool of water. Here he takes his  
recreation, and no little boy with a  
new sled ever enjoyed a coast down  
an ice-bound hill more than this beau-  
tiful creature from the frozen north.

The otter is perhaps the most in-  
teresting of the fur-bearing animals.  
He is quite large, sometimes weighing  
as much as twenty-five pounds. He  
resembles the seal and the mink, be-  
ing, however, of heavier build, and  
is both supple and strong. Living for  
the most part in water, he preys on  
fish which his swimming and diving  
ability enable him to catch easily.  
The entrance to his home, which is  
a burrow in the bank of a stream, is  
under the water.

In the early spring, when the ice  
begins to thaw, these animals start  
on their travels from one stream to  
another, sometimes spending months  
on the journey. If they happen to see  
an inviting hill by the wayside they  
immediately stop their pilgrimage and  
prepare for some sport. One of the  
number leaves the water and slowly  
climbs the slope, making a smooth  
hollow in the ice with his body.

When the slide is prepared he lies  
flat on his stomach, thrusts his nose  
forward and, turning his forepaws  
under his soft sides, goes sailing  
swiftly down. The speed steadily in-  
creases until he reaches the water.  
Silently he parts the surface and is  
lost from sight for a few seconds, then  
his head appears above the surface  
and you can hear him give a call  
which sounds like a whistle. This  
is a signal. The next otter assumes  
the position and shoots to the bottom  
to join his companion, who has mean-  
while crawled out on the ice. Then  
another whistle and the next in order  
slides and plunges, and the perform-  
ance is kept up until each one has  
several trips to his credit.

The first makers of a slide will keep  
this up for an indefinite time, speed-  
ing down hill and then trudging up  
again to their positions at the top,  
where they wait for the whistle from  
below, in the meantime playfully bit-  
ting each other or rolling in the snow.  
Finally though, when, like children,  
they begin to tire of their amusement,  
they go back in the water and fish.  
Even then if they should happen to  
spy another slide, abandoned by a  
different band of otters, they cannot  
resist at least one trip. In fact, otters  
prefer the ready-made places; it is  
only when they are unable to find any  
such that they go through the labor-  
ious business of smoothing a hollow  
in the snow.

There seems to be no reason for this  
practice beyond that of pure enjoy-  
ment. The otter has his play just as  
a puppy or kitten, though perhaps  
more human in its methods.

## Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many  
troubles,—pimples, boils and other  
eruptions, besides loss of appetite,  
that tired feeling, fits of biliousness,  
indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the  
better, and the way to get rid of them  
and to build up the system that has  
suffered from them is to take

## Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the Spring  
Medicine par excellence, of unequalled  
strength in purifying the blood as  
shown by unequalled, radical and per-  
manent cures of

**Scrofula Salt Rheum**  
**Scald Head Boils, Pimples**  
**All Kinds of Humor Psoriasis**  
**Blood Poisoning Rheumatism**  
**Catarrh Dyspepsia, Etc**

Accept no substitute, but be sure to  
get Hood's, and get it today,

**WANTED** SALESMEN to canvass amongst the  
farmers and dealers selling Fire,  
Water and Burglar Insurance. Prices are  
within reach of every man. Good money mak-  
ers. Agents now making \$1000 per day.  
Address

**SPECIALTY SELLING CO.**

**Portland Oregon**

**EMPLOYERS EMPLOYERS**

**W. H. Uplinger & Co., 209 2nd Avenue**  
**South, Seattle, Wn. Phone, Main 3961.**  
Reliable help of all kinds furnished free  
to employers on shortest possible notice.  
Wire or phone us your orders at our ex-  
pense.

## MATCHING THE LINNETS.

**Odd Pastime and Business in the  
Slums of London.**

In the little, swarming streets of  
Whitechapel road, down through  
Shoreditch and Bethnal Green, linnets  
singling is the pastime of thousands  
and the business of scores of men who  
will bet themselves to a standstill over  
the sweet voiced rivalries of two we  
brown birds caged on the wall of some  
public house whose reputation makes  
respectability timorous of intrusion.

The hard faced "east ender," whose  
chief joy is a bloody "limited round  
go" in the prize ring of a resort in  
Whitechapel, may be seen next night  
in the back room of another "pub,"  
sitting in breathless silence and behind  
locked doors, with a hundred of his  
kind, while his linnets sing a match  
for "pleasant song" and a stake of 10  
shillings a side.

When the referee says "Now!" the  
watch is started, but this does not  
mean that the birds are yet engaged  
in any rivalry. They sit on their little  
perches in silence, and the crowd sits  
in silence watching them. Presently  
one of the rivals pipes up his opening  
lay. This is called the "lead off." The  
first note of a song is called the  
"chuckle." Perhaps the bird which  
makes the "lead off" may stop with this  
"chuckle" and not finish his song.  
The stimulus is enough to start the  
other bird, however, and he in turn  
makes his "chuckle" and then without  
a break performs the whole of his  
repertoire of ten "pleasant songs."

The sulky bird is frenzied at this  
superiority and to make up for lost  
time sings as if his heart would break.  
Both scorers are busy now "chalking  
the scores" as fast as their pencils can  
fly. To the untrained ear the torrent  
of piping notes is hopelessly inter-  
mingled, and even when one bird is  
singing alone it is impossible to tell  
where one song ends and another be-  
gins.

This sweet piping absorbs the atten-  
tion of the audience, while just be-  
yond the closed door a horde of bloated  
men and slatternly women are  
drinking themselves more sodden, with  
blasphemous and vulgar meritment.

The birds are all of purity and sen-  
timent and sweetness than can be found  
in this east end "pub," and they sing  
as gladly as if green fields were their  
environment.—Outing.

## Battle of Manila Records.

One day Admiral Dewey pointed to  
a chest in his office in the navy de-  
partment and said: "In that chest  
will be found the real records of the  
battle of Manila, never yet published."

There are many stunning things  
other than sandbags.

## Ayer's

Give nature three helps, and  
nearly every case of con-  
sumption will recover. Fresh  
air, most important of all.

## Cherry Pectoral

Nourishing food comes next.  
Then, a medicine to control  
the cough and heal the lungs.  
Ask any good doctor.

"I first used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral 35 years  
ago. I have seen terrible cases of lung dis-  
eases cured by it. I am never without it."  
ALBION G. HAMILTON, Marietta, Ohio.

See, No. 11, 10. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

**Consumption**

Health demands daily action of the  
lungs. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

## THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



## One Hundred Years Ago.

French troops were ordered into the  
Neapolitan provinces.

The French fleet in the West Indies  
captured Nevis, the town of Basse-  
terre, in St. Kitts.

England ordered that vessels carry-  
ing corn should be allowed in the ports  
of Spain, provided they carried no  
guns.

The court of Lisbon declared itself  
an ally of Spain and not of England.

The French fleet sailed from Ton-  
lon, with 8,000 troops, to occupy the  
ports of Sicily and Naples.

## Seventy-five Years Ago.

The Mormon church was organized  
at Manchester, N. Y., by Joseph Smith.  
Daniel Webster made his great  
speech for the Union, in reply to Robert  
Y. Hayne, who was a radical up-  
holder of State rights.

The Spanish government failed to  
raise the loan from the French capital-  
ists to fit out an expedition against  
South America.

Ten thousand Mexicans were or-  
dered to the borders of Texas to pre-  
vent the smuggling so largely carried  
on through Texas by Americans.

Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina,  
made his famous speech in Congress  
in defense of State rights.

## Fifty Years Ago.

The French spoliation bill passed  
the House by a vote of 110 to 76 and  
went to the Senate.

The United States surveying steam-  
er Water Witch, in ascending the Para-  
guay, was fired on from the fort and  
one man killed.

The British home ministers resigned  
and Lord Palmerston later succeeded  
in forming a new ministry.

The first train passed over the Pan-  
ama railroad.

The chapel and west wing of Rut-  
ledge College, South Carolina, was de-  
stroyed by fire.

## Forty Years Ago.

Navigation in the Potomac river was  
blockaded by ice twelve inches thick  
below Washington.

F. P. Blair returned to Washington  
from his second trip to Richmond, and  
all sorts of reports were current as  
to the bearing of his visit on the out-  
come of the war.

The Illinois and Maryland legisla-  
tures ratified the anti-slavery constitu-  
tional amendment passed by Congress.

The constitutional amendment pro-  
hibiting slavery in the United States  
was passed by the House of Repre-  
sentatives.

The military court at Cincinnati sen-  
tenced S. B. Davis to be hanged as a  
Confederate spy.

## Thirty Years Ago.

News of the death of Tsai Shun,  
Emperor of China, reached London.

The constitutional commission of  
Maine turned down a woman's suf-  
frage plank.

Day and night were spent in the  
national House of Representatives in  
repeated roll calls in an effort to take  
action on the civil rights bill.

A lockout in the coal mines of South  
Wales threw 120,000 men out of work.

An attempt to capture the James  
brothers at their home in Kearney,  
Mo., resulted in the killing of their  
young brother and the maiming of  
their mother, Mrs. Samuels, by a  
bomb.

The court declared his evidence ad-  
missible, and Theodore Tilton told  
from the witness stand in New York  
his charges against Henry Ward  
Beecher.

## Twenty Years Ago.

The big dry goods house of Garry  
Bros. in New York was wrecked by  
dynamite, supposedly by striking  
clerks.

John C. Spooner was elected United  
States Senator by the Wisconsin Leg-  
islature.

The inauguration of Gov. Oglesby,  
of Illinois, delayed because of the  
death of his son, took place at Spring-  
field.

The New Haven, Conn., Savings  
Bank weathered a run in which \$250,-  
000 was paid out to depositors.

Fourteen persons were killed at  
Ivrea, Italy, by a snowslide.

Capt. Crouch and his associate Okla-  
homa boomers were arraigned at  
Wichita, Kan., and held for trial.

## Ten Years Ago.

Ward McAllister, society director  
and organizer of the 400, died at his  
home in New York.

Mexico refused the proffer of Sec-  
retary Gresham to mediate in the  
Guatemala troubles.

## Why Leaves Turn Brown.

The green matter in the tissues of a  
leaf is composed of two colors, red  
and blue. When the sap ceases to flow  
in the autumn the natural growth of  
the tissues is retarded, and oxidation of  
the tissues takes place. Under certain  
conditions the green of the leaf  
changes to red. Under different as-  
pects it takes on a yellow or brown  
hue. The difference in color is due to  
the difference in combinations of the  
original constituents of the green tis-  
sues and to the varying condition of  
climate, exposure and soil. Maples  
and oaks have the brightest color.

Are we eating too good and too ex-  
citing food? That is the latest propo-  
sition with well-known English clergy-  
men, who see in the menus of the day  
the secret of much immorality. It is  
but another phase of this new age of  
luxury and decay, the feasting of our  
modern Lucullus and Caligula. But  
what shall we do about it? How re-  
turn to the simple joint and rice pud-  
ding state of life? For years refine-  
ment has been preaching the need of  
more delicate and toothsome dishes,  
with better cooks, and now, lo! when  
we have 'em we are brought up with  
a round turn by the knowledge that  
good eating is bad for the world's mor-  
als. Salvation lies in dismissing the  
chef. Eat only of those things that  
disagree with you, that inspire indig-  
estation and unpleasant thoughts.

Pile a Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds  
and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents,  
at druggists.

A Chicago pastor advised his congre-  
gation to "hang on to their pocket-  
books while they prayed." The only  
strange thing about this advice is that  
it should have been given in Chicago.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All  
druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.  
E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

It is now reported that the Baltic  
fleet sailors saw balloons off the  
Dogger bank. The only blessed things  
they didn't see were fishing vessels.

**To Break in New Shoes.**  
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder.  
It cures blisters, soothes, swells feet,  
swollen feet, Cures Corns and Bunions. At  
all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept  
any substitute. Same in every bottle. FREE. Address  
Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

As the Seattle News wittily re-  
marks, "the servant girl occupies a  
distinctive place in the domestic life  
of America. But where the rub comes  
is in the fact that she never occupies  
the place long."

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nerve ailments  
after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve  
Restorer. Send for Free 62 trial bottle and treatise.  
Dr. J. H. Kline, Ltd., 283 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ellie Wheeler Wilcox writes to the  
promoters of a cat show that she is  
leading an existence which she de-  
scribes as her "rushed, jammed, triple  
life." Why, Ellie! These double lives  
we hear of are bad enough, but a  
triple life—why, Ellie!

**FEMALE DISEASES**  
and disorders of every nature suc-  
cessfully treated. Also secluded home for  
ladies before and during confinement.  
Consult lady physician, free, in person  
or by mail. Confidential. Paris-New  
York Medical Institute. Office, Dr. Esta-  
brook Bldg., 1213 1/2 Second Ave., Corner  
Union. P. O. Box 816, Seattle, Wash.

Maybe it is merely the combination  
of college yell and football that is re-  
sponsible for the alleged softening of  
the brain in the case of the gridiron  
athletes.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing  
Syrup the best remedy to use for their children  
during the teething period.

One of the preachers alleges that  
women eat candles for the purpose of  
making themselves beautiful. If this  
is true the practice should be earnestly  
commended. Candles are comparatively  
cheap.

**A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.**  
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles.  
Your druggist will refund money if FAZO  
OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14  
days. 50c.

The case is not as bad as it might  
be. Andrew D. White says there are  
three countries whose cities are worse  
governed than those of the United  
States.

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for  
any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by  
Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.  
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him  
perfectly honorable in all business transac-  
tions and financially able to carry out any ob-  
ligations made by him by his firm.  
WERT & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
WALDRON, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Drug-  
gists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, ac-  
cording to the directions. Price 50c. per bottle.  
Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If schoolboy love is a disease, as al-  
leged by those New York experts, it  
is one that grows on the boy as he  
gets older.

**Millions of Vegetables.**  
When the Editor read 10,000 plants for  
July tested, he hardly believe it, but upon  
second reading finds that the John A.  
Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., than  
whom there are no more reliable and ex-  
tensive seed growers in the world, makes  
grow

1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,  
2,000 rich, juicy Turnips,  
2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,  
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,  
1,000 splendid Onions,  
1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,  
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers,  
ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE.

providing you will return this notice, and  
if you will send them 20c in postage, they  
will send you the above a package of fa-  
mous, Berliner Cauliflower. [P. C. L.]

**GREEN HOUSE BUSINESS.**  
For Sale—3 1/2 acres, 1/4 acre under  
glass, fine water supply, 10-room house,  
steady market. A great big profit,  
miles from center of Seattle on car  
line and boulevard. Price \$11,500 on  
easy terms. Mutual Realty Company,  
315-6 Pioneer Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

With his sturdy love of the home  
and his abhorrence for the increasing  
looseness of the marriage bond Presi-  
dent Roosevelt may have unwittingly  
given strength to the growing impres-  
sion that the American race is threat-  
ened with a suicidal impulse. In his  
address before a committee of church-  
men the president spoke on the dimini-  
shing birth rate among the old native  
American families as one of the most  
unpleasant and dangerous features of  
the times. In spite of the decline of  
the large family the danger of race  
suicide may be easily exaggerated. It  
is true that the last census returns  
show conclusively that the native  
American stock is decreasing in the  
New England States. In New Hamp-  
shire the excess of deaths over births  
among the white population whose pa-  
rents were native born was 10.4 for  
every thousand inhabitants; in the  
New England group the percentage was  
15. New York showed a slight  
increase among the native Americans  
and combining New York with the  
New England States the rate of in-  
crease among the native stock was but  
one-tenth what it was among the in-  
habitants of foreign parentage. But  
this tendency towards the elimination  
of the "old American families" is con-  
fined to the northeastern States men-  
tioned. In the Western States and in  
the country at large there is no particu-  
lar cause for anxiety over the future  
of the native American race. While it  
does not propagate at so rapid a rate  
as the population of foreign born pa-  
rentage yet it increases fully as fast  
as the changed economic conditions  
probably justify. In the country at  
large the rate of increase from births  
is greater than in any European na-  
tion. While the number of births per  
thousand is not quite so large as in  
Germany, Austria or Hungary, yet  
the number of deaths is smaller, so  
that the proportion between the two  
gives America a higher rate of in-  
crease. The excess of births over de-  
aths in this country is 17.7 per thou-  
sand of population. In Germany it is  
14.4, in Austria 11.7, in England 11,  
in Ireland 5.3, in France 0.8. If the  
native race is dying out of some sec-  
tions it is nature's way of saying that  
she has found a race more worthy to  
survive. In these matters nature has  
her own way, and is usually right. She  
sheds no tears over the annihilation  
of supposed pure breeds. If the "old  
American families" are disappearing  
from the East they are lacking in the  
virility and elemental qualities without  
which a superior culture cannot en-  
dure through many generations.

**Sweaters for Dogs.**  
Dog sweaters are the "latest thing"  
in canine clothes, says the Philadel-  
phia Press. They are not the old-fash-  
ioned blankets made in the many dif-  
ferent styles of the past dozen years,  
but knit sweaters made with as much  
care, apparently, as those the athletic  
girl wears while skating.  
But these sweaters are just now in-  
tended for the dog that goes riding  
with his mistress in an automobile.  
For this purpose the aforesaid mis-  
tress discovered that the blanket, no  
matter how tightly it fitted "dear  
Fido," was not sufficient to keep him  
warm in the cold air that whizzes  
past the occupants of an automobile  
as they dash along. So she had the  
sweater knit for him, and the question  
of how the dog was to be kept warm  
was solved.  
Only a few of the new kind of "dog  
clothes" have been made as yet, but,  
as one fair automobilist expressed it,  
"the fashion is growing."

**SKIN DISEASES**  
Altoona, Pa., June 20, 1903.  
I was afflicted with Tetter in bad shape.  
It would appear in blotches as large as my  
hand, a yellowish color, and scale off.  
You can imagine how offensive it was.  
For twelve years I was afflicted with this  
trouble. At night it was a case of scratch  
and many times no rest at all. Seeing the  
good the medicine was doing a friend  
who was taking it for Eczema, I com-  
menced it, and as a result the eruption be-  
gan to dry up and disappear, and to-day  
I am practically a well man. Only two  
tiny spots are left on the elbow and shin,  
where once the whole body was affected.  
I have every confidence in the medicine,  
and feel sure that in a short time these  
two remaining spots will disappear.  
S. S. S. is certainly a great blood puri-  
fier, and has done me a world of good.  
I am grateful for what it has accom-  
plished, and trust that what I have said  
will lead others who are similarly af-  
fected to take the remedy and obtain the  
same good results that I have.  
125 East Fifth Ave. JOHN F. LEAR.

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